

CALOMEL GOOD BUT TREACHEROUS

Next Dose May Salivate, Shook Liver or Attack Your Bones.

You know what calomel is. It's mercury; quicksilver. Calomel is dangerous. It crashes into your bile like dynamite, cramping and sickening you. Calomel attacks the bones and should never be put into your system.

If you feel bilious, headachy, constipated and all knocked out, just go to your druggist and get a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone for a few cents which is a harmless vegetable substitute for dangerous calomel. Take a spoonful and if it doesn't start your liver and straighten you up better and quicker than nasty calomel and without making you sick, you just go back and get your money.

Don't take calomel! It makes you sick the next day; it loses you a day's work. Dodson's Liver Tone straightens you right up and you feel great. No salts necessary. Give it to the children because it is perfectly harmless and can not salivate.—Advertisement.

A Surmise.

"Why isn't there more building?"
"Looks to me like the capitalists are on a strike."

THE DOOR SLAMS ON HAPPINESS

Poor Blood Makes Bad Health—Then Come the "Blues."

Once the vigor of red blood becomes sapped of its strength, the door to happiness is literally slammed. Weariness of body follows and it unfailingly engenders depressed thoughts. To be reserved and cheerless becomes a habit. After a time there is an almost filmy dimness in the expression of the eyes and a pallor to the skin. Days seem dull and dark and difficult. A sense of insufferable gloom pervades the spirit.

Then it is that Gude's Pepto-Mangan is the great help. It is a red blood builder. It puts red into the blood—increases the number of corpuscles which make blood rich and red. When the blood is restored to its natural healthy state, the sensation of well-being returns. Instead of shuffling along carelessly, there is the firm and springy step, the bright lustrous eyes, the clear complexion, identified with the strength and vigor of good health. The druggist has Gude's Pepto-Mangan in both liquid and tablet form. Advertisement.

A Trade.

"I've got some old stock that I'm disgusted with." "Me, too." "Well, we can't lose. Let's swap."

MOTHER! CLEAN

CHILD'S BOWELS WITH CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP

Even a sick child loves the "fruity" taste of "California Fig Syrup." If the little tongue is coated, or if your child is listless, cross, feverish, full of cold, or has colic, give a teaspoonful to cleanse the liver and bowels. In a few hours you can see for yourself how thoroughly it works all the constipation poison, sour bile and waste out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again.

Millions of mothers keep "California Fig Syrup" handy. They know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.—Advertisement.

Good Enough.

"I think Soundso will make a good man to appoint as judge."
"But, governor, he is not a profound lawyer."

"Maybe not, but he has a large fund of common sense."

Freshen a Heavy Skin

With the antiseptic, fascinating Cuticura Talcum Powder, an exquisitely scented coarvent, economical face, skin, baby and dusting powder and perfume. Renders other perfumes superfluous. One of the Cuticura Toilet Trio (Soap, Ointment, Talcum).—Advertisement.

No More Credit.

"I understand you prefer charges against this man," said the judge.
"No, your honor," returned the grocer. "I prefer cash, and that's what I had him brought here for."

FOR COLDS, CROUP AND PAINS.

Use Vacher-Balm; it relieves at once. AVOID IMITATIONS.

If we have no agent where you live, write to E. W. Vacher, Inc., New Orleans, La.—Advertisement.

Experience is a dear teacher and a patient one—always willing to repeat the lesson.

Having Fun With Old Santa Claus



THE 1800 CHRISTMAS

FIRST YULETIDE DINNER SERVED IN THE WHITE HOUSE.

Haunch of Venison Graced the Table Presided Over by the Wife of John Adams.

THE first dinner at Christmas given in the White House was that which took place in the year 1800, when John Adams was President and thrifty Abigail, his wife, sat at the head of the table as hostess. It was not a comfortable meal, although a splendid haunch of venison, the gift of Mrs. Washington, graced the board, and the country people of what Mrs. Adams called "the City in the Wilderness" had generously contributed gifts of all sorts to make the feast as toothsome as one could well wish.

The reception after dinner took place in the oval room, which is now the library, and was at that time barely habitable, though furnished, as Mrs. Adams wrote, in "warm crimson." The view from the windows on that first Christmas day would have disclosed what John Cotton Smith describes as "a deep morass, covered with alder bushes." The sidewalks were laid with chips from the stones with which the capitol was built. A wooden bridge spanned Black Tiber Creek, and low houses, also built of wood were the residences of the congressmen.

The only brick dwellings were those that stood in Pennsylvania avenue, between Twenty-first and Twenty-second streets, six in number and built with money derived from the sale of lottery tickets. These were the surroundings of the first Christmas day of the Chief Executive of the young nation "whose policy in government has been more Christ-like than any other nation on the face of the earth which keeps the holiday."



EXTRAVAGANT AFFECTION.

Perce-Maud expects a handsome present from me this year and has hinted she thinks it might be in the shape of an engagement ring when I can afford only a plain one.

Ferd—Serves you right for indulging a diamond ring passion on a ten-dollar salary.

Toys I Used to Know

WITHIN the shopping center here I stand, a walt and stray, And watch the throngs of women dear.

Who pay and pay and pay, Wide-eyed, I look about, but oh! Where are the toys I used to know?

Swift an acrobat goes by, With fifty feet of track, And fascinated eyes rove high To watch the wonder thing.

But, heart of mine! across my sight There floats a little homemade kite, My boy demands a 'lectric train, With fifty feet of track.

His modern spirit skims the plain And brooks no holding back, O Christmas when I used to bless My key-wound fifty-cent express!

My little girl I must amuse, A doll that wears French high-heeled shoes And slither stockings too! Yet lo! a vision from above—My sister's doll, of rags and love!

O dear, dead days that brought to me What joys you held apart! When Santa placed beneath the tree My first velocipede!

Yet my son tells the Christmas Czar He's got to have a motorcar. O tree, long since decayed and dead, What joys you held apart! Gee! how those mittens, thick and red, Warmed both my hands and heart!

But now my wife I have to buy A pair of auto gauntlets high. Here, where the Incandescents gleam, I seem to see, as in a dream, The penny candles glow.

Tree of my youth! my heart, grown new, Again hangs on a branch of you! —John O'Keefe, in New York World.

WHAT CHRISTMAS MEANS

CHRISTMAS is far other than a vision, a poetic rendition of the facts of life; it is an event set deep not only in the history of men but in their faith, their worship, and their way of life. They have never risen to its level; they have never, by united effort, given its spirit the tremendous effectiveness of concerted action; but, even in their infirmity of intention and their feebleness of practice, Christmas has given their life on earth a divine meaning and a kindlier habit. It has enormously increased the value of that life; it is increasing the spiritual content of the thought of life in the minds of men; it is giving it a sweeter savor, a softer grace, a warmer atmosphere as men more and more interpret life in the light which streams from Bethlehem. —Hamilton Wright Mable.

THE CRADLE-ROCKING

FORM OF WORSHIP AT CHRISTMAS IN GERMANY.

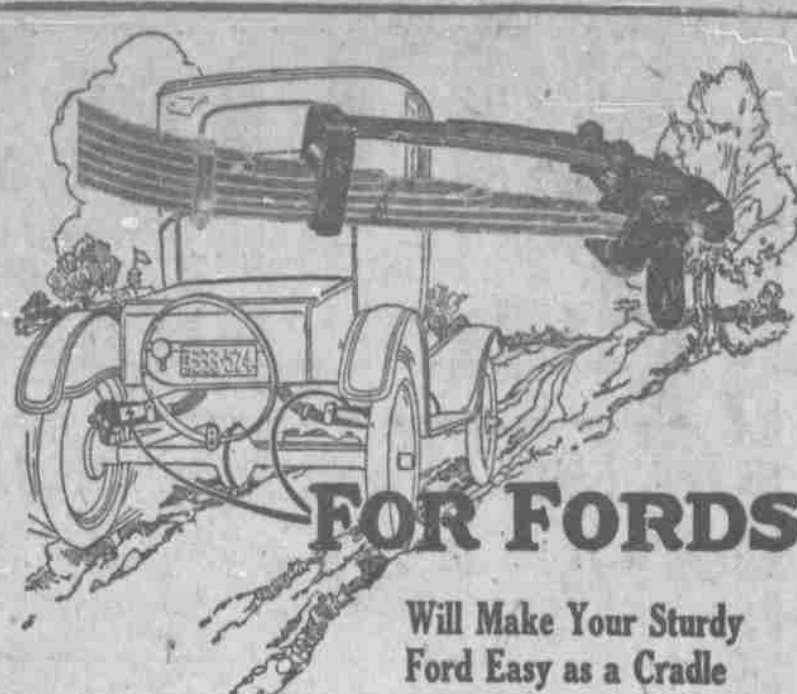
Resulted in the Church Later Gaining Much Stronger Hold on the People.

THROUGHOUT Germany, and also Italy and France there has been for some time a widespread use of the "crib." It is now universally diffused in the Roman church. Cribbs are the delight of children who through the season of Christmas and Epiphany wander into the churches at all times of the day to gaze wide eyed on the lifelike scene and offer a prayer to their "Little Brother," as they call the Christ child. The use of the "crib," however, is by no means confined to churches. It is common in many homes both Catholic and Protestant.

There grew up in Germany, about the fourteenth century, the extremely popular Christmas custom of cradle-rocking, a response to the people's need of a lifelike and homely presentation of Christianity. The crib became a cradle that could be rocked and the worshippers were thus able to express in physical action their devotion to the new-born babe. The cradle-rocking seems to have been done at first by the priests, who impersonated the Virgin and St. Joseph and sang a duet. The people and the choir took part in the singing. In time dancing, which was a natural accompaniment to festive song to the early Germans, became common around the cradle. Eventually the people were allowed to rock the cradle with their own hands.

It was by appeals like this to the homely instincts of the people that the church was able to gain a real hold over them, so that during the Fifteenth, Sixteenth and Seventeenth centuries Christianity became a genuinely popular religion in Germany. Dr. Andre Tillie, a well-known Christmas historian, in an article on Christmas in Germany, makes a statement that is most interesting.

"In the dancing and jubilation around the cradle," he writes, "the religion of the cross, however much it might in its inmost character be opposed to the nature of the German people . . . was felt no longer as something alien. It had become naturalized but had lost in the process its very core. The preparation for a life after death which was its Alpha and Omega, had passed into the background. It was not joy at the promised redemption that expressed itself in the dance around the cradle; for the German has never learned to feel himself utterly vile and sinful; it was joy at the simple fact that a human being, a particular human being, in peculiar circumstances, was born into the world."



Will Make Your Sturdy Ford Easy as a Cradle

Represent Us In Your County

We want Owner Agents to Demonstrate the remarkable advantages of Defender Shock Absorbers in actual use on Ford cars. Our proposition means big profits so be the first to write us from your County. Possibly your territory is still open and you can make money easily and pleasantly acting as the exclusive Defender representative in your section. Don't fail to write us today.

DEFENDER SHOCK ABSORBERS

It's absolutely impossible to imagine the amazing improvement Defender Shock Absorbers will make in the riding comfort and steering control of your Ford; in its safer roadability at higher speeds; in its freedom from dangerous side-sway and rebounding action, and at the sway shocks, jars and jolts are "ironed out."

That's why we invite you to put a set of the wonderful roller bearing, leaf spring "Defenders" on your Ford at our entire risk. Just try them 10 days, then if you are willing to part with them we will instantly return every cent of your money. That's fair and square, isn't it?

Defenders will last indefinitely and pay for themselves by saving your nerves, your car and your money. "Defenders" will lower your gas, oil and tire expense; decrease repair bills and prevent spring breakage. Fully Guaranteed. Installed Price \$20. Our References, all Mercantile Agencies and any Bank.

DEFENDER AUTO-LOCK COMPANY
Ford Accessory Pioneers ALLEGAN, MICH.

POLICEMAN SAW THE LIGHT STUNG FOR THE LAST TIME

Absence of Illumination on Automobile Perfectly Justified Under the Circumstances.

Never Again, Says This Marine, When He Thinks of That Four-Dollar Taxi Bill.

A certain town depends entirely on electricity for its lighting, and as one large generating station sufficed for the whole town, an accident at the station suddenly plunged the town into darkness one night.

The manager of the station was at his private house at the time, but he at once set out in his car for the works. In his haste, however, he forgot to switch on the electric lights on his car, which were, of course, generated off a dry battery and the car's accumulator.

On his way to the electric power station he was stopped by a policeman, who asked him why he had no lights. The manager did a little quick thinking, then answered, half-humorously:

"Of course my lights are off! Haven't they failed all over the town?"

The policeman touched his hat, and said: "Beg pardon, sir, I forgot! Go straight ahead!"

The Modern Version.

Bobby, five, had just become acquainted with the boys who moped across the street. His vocabulary immediately expanded. Although accustomed to his use of slang, mother was quite shocked when she heard Bobby say one evening:

"Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray the Lord my soul to keep. If I should die before I wake—I should worry!"

—Milwaukee Journal.

Perils of the Locker.

"You would hardly call golf a dangerous game?"

"I don't know about that," said Mr. Gadspar. "I never accept an invitation from a fellow player to sample a recent purchase that I don't feel as if I were taking my life in my hands."

Discretion in Business.

"Who was the lady that just bought a package of insect powder?" "I'm sorry, but that's a business secret."

It is a sad fact that so many victuals that agree with you don't taste very good.

Real Rest Depends Largely Upon the Depth of Your Sleep

A warning to "light" or "poor" sleepers

The deeper and sounder you sleep the better you feel. Five hours sound refreshing sleep does you more actual good than ten hours restless, disturbed sleep.

This is because the final conversion of food into vital tissue and nerve cells goes on more rapidly when the physical and mental forces are at rest.

You can't get sound, refreshing sleep if your nerves are agitated with tea or coffee. Both these drinks contain caffeine, which is sometimes very irritating to the brain and nervous system.

If you want to know the joy, vigor and stamina that comes to the person who gets sound, healthful sleep, why not stop taking tea or coffee for a while, and drink delicious, invigorating Postum instead.

Thousands of people everywhere have found that this was the only thing they needed in order to bring about these very happy results.

Order Postum from your grocer today. Drink this delightful cereal beverage of coffee-like flavor, for a week. Perhaps, like thousands of others, you'll never be willing to go back to tea or coffee.

Postum comes in two forms: Instant Postum (in cans) made instantly in the cup by the addition of boiling water. Postum Cereal (in packages of larger bulk, for those who prefer to make the drink while the meal is being prepared) made by boiling for 20 minutes.

Postum for Health
"There's a Reason"